

BLOOD RED ROSES

1. Our boots and shoes are all in pawn
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
It's mighty drafty round Cape Horn
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
Ah, you pinks and posies
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

2. Me dearest mother she says to me
Me dearest son come home from sea

3. Its growl you may but go you must
You growl too hard your head they'll bust

4. The bosun says before I'm through
You'll curse your mother for having you

5. Its round Cape Horn with frozen sail...
Around Cape Stiff to hunt for whale...

6. Its round Cape Horn the ship must go
For that is where them whalefish blow

7. The topman at the mate he roars
"It's lay aloft you lazy whores!"

8. Rock and shake her is the cry
The bleeding topmast sheave is dry

9. Just one more pull and that will do
For were the bullies to kick her through